

GERMANS ADMIT ALLIED AIR RAID ON GERMAN TOWN

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,827.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1916

One Halfpenny.

SAFE IN FRANCE "AFTER HARSH EXPERIENCES": THE ARRIVAL
OF MONTENEGRO'S EXILED MONARCH AT LYONS.

P. 466A



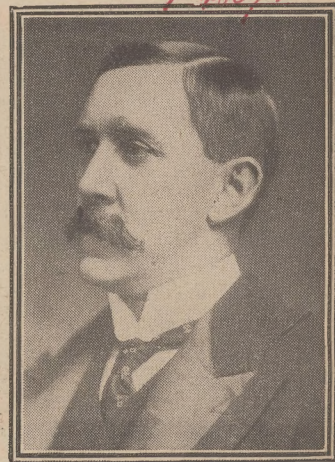
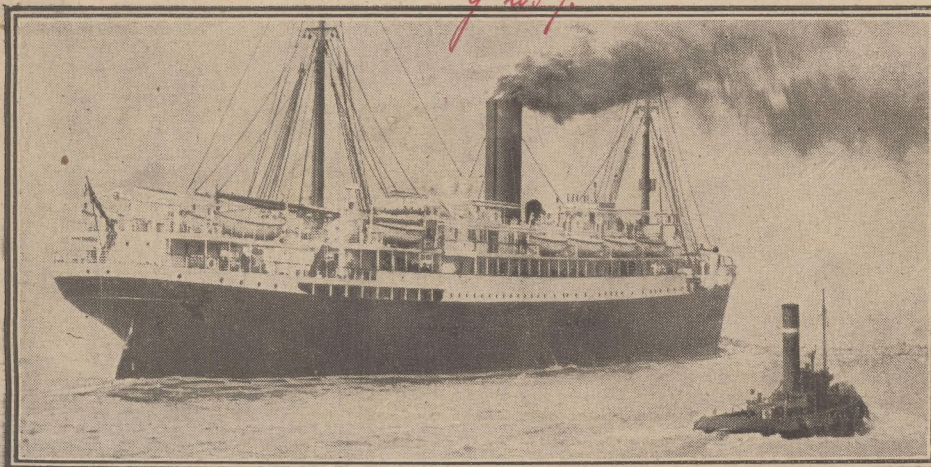
"My presence here and that of the family and my Government and my boundless confidence in France are my defence against all calumny. I need not even make any reply. I am here." Thus spoke King Nicholas to an interviewer on his arrival at Lyons

"after," as he said, "a rough journey and harsh experiences." Reports as to the events in Montenegro are contradictory. Austria says that the "capitulation" has been signed, but this is contradicted by the Montenegrin Consul-General in Rome.

BRITISH LINER MISSING: GOVERNOR OF SIERRA LEONE AMONG THE PASSENGERS.

G. 205 Y.

P. 486 Y.



The Elder Dempster liner Appam, which is more than a week overdue on a voyage from West Africa, and Sir Edward Merewether, Governor of Sierra Leone, who, with his

wife, is among the passengers. The steamer Treganthe reports passing a damaged lifeboat with the name "SS Appam, Liverpool," painted on the bow.—(Elliott and Fry.)

ONLY WAY TO OBTAIN ECONOMY.

Mr. Samuel on Taxation and Checking of Imports.

"DEAF TO APPEALS."

"I will never believe that a country so rich as ours, with such vast accumulated resources, will ever be brought to financial disaster owing to the costliness of a war.

"I believe that ingenuity must be able to find means of liquidating our assets in order to supply the sinews of war."

Thus spoke Mr. Herbert Samuel, the Home Secretary, at a meeting last night at the London School of Economics.

He said the essence of the matter might be summed up in a single sentence. Our total national income was about 2,400 millions a year. The war was costing us about 1,800 millions a year.

Therefore it was obvious that if we were to pay for the war out of our income, there would be left for us to live upon the sum of 600 millions a year, which in a population of forty-five millions would give an allowance per head of some £15.

Just as we had been all our lives helping to pay for the Napoleonic war, so our children, our grandchildren and possibly our great-grand-



Isaac Churn (now at the front with the York and Lancaster Regiment), the central figure in a case which ended in the House of Lords yesterday. The sum in dispute was £15,2d, but the question has been thrashed out in three Courts at the expense of thousands of pounds.

children would have the privilege of helping to pay for the greater war in which the present generation was engaged.

However that might be, the fact remained that it was our plain duty for the sake of our own future to pay as large a proportion of that 1,800 millions as we could out of current income. These were people who said that if only the Government would give the nation a lead and tell them what they wished the people to do on the economic side they would receive a ready and cordial response from the nation.

"I do not believe that in the least," continued Mr. Samuel, "and for this reason, that a few months ago the Government, through the mouth of the Prime Minister and several other Ministers, did declare in trumpet tones that the one thing which was supremely necessary was the inculcation of thrift and a greater measure of economy on all classes of the population."

LISTENED WITH POLITENESS.

"That appeal had some effect, perhaps, among a proportion of the middle-class, but in the main it must be confessed it has fallen on deaf ears.

"I myself, with others of my colleagues, took part in the campaign and addressed meetings on the subject. Those meetings were sparsely attended, almost wholly by persons of the middle classes, who listened with much politeness (laughter) and no enthusiasm to the appeals made to economise in the interests of the nation."

"I doubt very much whether anything short of severer taxation and more rigid restriction in the supplies of articles of unnecessary consumption will really have the effect which is desired."

FRUIT A STAPLE FOOD?

Inquiries made last night as to the industries which were mentioned by Mr. Runciman as being marked down for the restriction of imports showed that the present tobacco supplies are enough to last two years.

With regard to paper pulp it was stated that supplies from Sweden were likely to be affected far more than those from Newfoundland.

"Apples, bananas and oranges," said a Covent Garden merchant, "are not luxuries; they are staple foods. We shall be surprised if the Government restricts these supplies."

Dr. Robert Bell, F.R.S., said: "If fruit importation is working reduced the public health will suffer. Some fruits are more important than meat."

NEXT GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Bottomley in the "Sunday Pictorial" Forecasts Political Future.

SPLENDID NEW SERIAL OPENS.

When the war is over and the Coalition goes out of office what Government will the country elect in its place?

Will it be a Liberal Government, a Unionist Government or a Business Government?

The recent by-election at Mile End more than hints an answer. In that constituency the Coalition candidate polled 1,991 votes, the Business candidate 1,615.

When the Party truce ends those 1,991 votes will be split into two, but the 1,615 will stand intact, thus giving the Business man a majority of over 800.

These figures are significant, and from them, in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*, Mr. Horatio Bottomley deduces "The Moral of Mile End." In gripping sentences he points the path of the future and his deductions cannot be ignored.

There are a number of unusually interesting articles in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*. Mr. B. Stanton, the Merthyr M.P., writes on the great Labour question under the heading, "The Real Voice of Labour," while Mr. Austin Harrison takes as his text Mr. Asquith's statement in Parliament to the effect: "I never read the German Press."

But perhaps the finest feature of all—not forgetting the stirring war pictures and topical gossip paragraphs—will be the opening chapters of a new serial by Miss Ruby M. Ayres, entitled "The Love of Robert Dennison." Miss Ayres has done much brilliant work, but this time she has unquestionably surpassed herself.

A MAKER OF EMPIRE.

Australia's New High Commissioner, Who Arrives in London To-morrow.

Australia's new representative in London, the Right Hon. Andrew Fisher, P.C., arrives here early to-morrow morning.

Mr. Fisher succeeds to the post so long held by Sir George Reid, now M.P. for St. George's, Hanover-square. Together with his wife and his six children, Mr. Fisher arrived at Toulon on Wednesday last.

The new High Commissioner does not come as a stranger to the Mother-country. He was born here fifty-three years ago, and spent the first thirty-three years of his life in Scotland.

In Queensland, to which State he first went, he engaged in the mining industry, and very shortly after he was elected to the Queensland Legislative Assembly he was given office as Minister of Railways and Public Works.

In 1901 he was elected to the Federal House of Representatives, to the leadership of which he succeeded in 1908.

Throughout the present century he has been closely identified with imperial affairs. He came to London as Australia's representative at the Imperial Conference and also at the Coronation of King George, when he was made a Privy Councillor.

Mr. Fisher has proved his true imperial qualities since the war. He has led the great patriotic movement in Australia which has produced that grand and glorious army, Anzacs, to which Australia is now preparing to send reinforcements of 100,000 men.

GERMAN AIRMAN ATTACKS LINER.

How the Wilson liner Carlo was attacked on Wednesday by a huge German aeroplane over the Goodwins was told by Captain F. Cawcutt on the arrival of the ship at Hull.

The aeroplane dropped six bombs, none of which hit the ship, although the nearest fell not more than thirty yards away.

The aircraft was at a great altitude, and Captain Cawcutt, taking a zigzag course at a speed of thirteen or fourteen knots, successfully evaded this aerial enemy.



British and French engineers working together repairing a bridge near Salonika.—(Crown copyright reserved.)

"BETTER THAN MEN."

What the Omnibus Driver Thinks of Girl Conductors.

"LIKE DRIVING IN HEAVEN."

Londoners are no longer surprised by the sight of women conductors assisting passengers on and off omnibuses, punching tickets and giving advice on routes.

For many days now Oxford-circus, Piccadilly-circus and Charing Cross, the shopping heart of London, have been accustomed to the woman conductor who is now employed on the No. 59 service.

"The men at Tillings' taught us the routes and 'tricks of the trade' first," said a handsome girl in a navy blue and gold uniform to *The Daily Mirror*. "Now I'm teaching this young woman"—indicating a girl intently watching the gathering of fares—"and I think it's really a woman's job."

"We realise how hard it is on women carrying parcels when the omnibuses won't stop for them to get on. A man never thinks how difficult it is to get three or four kiddies up on top of the omnibus while the thing's jerking on."

And here the girl conductor lifted in a small child and helped on board an old woman with a bundle of baggage.

A philosopher as well as a woman of business was this girl conductor.

"It's surprising how soon you conquer your curiosity," she said. "At first it seemed so hard to flash past all the interesting things that happen in the streets. Yes, the drivers say they like us better than men conductors—but that"—with a smile—"may be only flattery."

"The public have received us very nicely," she said. "No, I've not yet been subjected to any rudeness. Everybody is kind to us and all do their best to make things easy for us."

The driver endorsed the first part of this statement. He averred that if only they'd learn something of mechanics "it'd be like driving in 'eaven'."

DERBY SURPRISE.

Call Foreshadowed for Single Groups Up to Thirty-Four Years.

The Press Association understands that notices will be issued shortly calling up a further eight groups under Lord Derby's scheme, namely, for Army B Reserve Groups 10 to 17 inclusive.

The official notices are in the hands of the printers.

The two previous groups were called up only in blocks of four, and the announcement that the next eight classes will be called up together comes somewhat as a surprise.

Of the single groups, after the men of thirty-four join, there will only remain six more classes before the young married men will be summoned.

There still remain, however, the single men who have not attested, but who are affected by the Military Service Act, and these, in accordance with Mr. Asquith's pledge, will be summoned before the married men are called.

While some surprise might be expressed at the rapidly with which the groups are being summoned, it must be borne in mind that the Government has expressed the opinion that it is essential that all the men available should be placed under training at once.

A proclamation calling up the next five Derby groups is stated to have been posted yesterday at Cambridge.

The date of the proclamation is January 29, and the men are summoned for February 29.

In a written answer to Mr. Thomas, M.P., Mr. Tennant has stated that because many decisions have been hurriedly reached, and with a desire for greater uniformity, a fresh medical examination is necessary for those men who have already been rejected for the Army, under Lord Derby's scheme, on medical grounds.

WHY I AM CONFIDENT OF VICTORY.

Mr. Lloyd George on 4,000,000 Army "Just Beginning."

"MUST BREAK FOE LINE."

"I am now perfectly satisfied with what we are doing in munitions."

The speaker was Mr. Lloyd George, and he made this statement to Dr. Mario Borsa, editor of the *Milan Secolo*, which, says Reuter, to-day publishes the interview.

"We have now 2,300 factories," said Mr. Lloyd George, "employing 1,500,000 men and 250,000 women. We have adapted old plants and established new ones on modern lines."

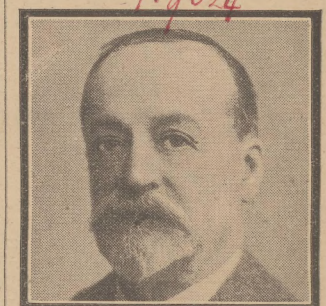
"We are not only satisfying the requirements of our own Army, but we are also supplying our Allies, particularly Russia. One cannot have an idea of the tremendous work going on in Britain just now unless one can see it."

"Our voluntary Army exceeds 3,000,000, and the men now being trained and going to the front are the flower of the nation's manhood."

"I am absolutely confident," declared Mr. Lloyd George.

Dr. Borsa asked: "But on what ground do you base your confidence?"

"First," replied Mr. Lloyd George, "on the fact that now the Allies are at last taking counsel together. We have made stupid mistakes in the past, all of us, and we all suffered



Sir Clement Rydys, formerly M.P. for Rochdale, who has died. He was chairman of Williams, Deacon's Bank.—(Lafayette.)

like. We were acting always independently from one another.

"Only lately we have realised the folly of such proceedings, and have steered a better course. There is now, through the Councils we have formed, a constant exchange of views between the Allies."

"By next spring we shall have for the first time in the war more than the enemy. Our superiority in men and materials will be unquestioned, and I think the war for us is beginning only now. We were all caught unprepared."

"We had to create a new army. By the spring we shall have 4,000,000 men under arms."

"Do you think," Dr. Borsa asked, "there is any danger of the war ending in a military deadlock?"

"That would not be the end," replied Mr. Lloyd George. "The victory must be a real and a final victory. The long line, extending to 2,000 miles, held by the enemy must be broken."

OUR CASUALTIES, 549,467.

The total of British casualties in all fields of operations up to January 9 was 549,467.

The Prime Minister, in a written answer to Mr. Molony, gives the following particulars:—

KILLED.		
	Officers.	Other Ranks.
France	5,138	82,130
Dardanelles	1,745	26,455
Other theatres	118	11,752
	7,801	120,337
WOUNDED.		
	Officers.	Other Ranks.
France	10,217	248,990
Dardanelles	3,143	74,852
Other theatres	816	15,165
	14,176	339,107
MISSING.		
	Officers.	Other Ranks.
France	1,601	52,344
Dardanelles	553	10,901
Other theatres	101	2,656
	2,145	65,901
Grand Totals: Officers, 24,122; other ranks, 525,345. Aggregate, 549,467.		

After lasting a fortnight the case for the appellants in the Slingsby baby appeal was concluded yesterday in the Appeal Court. The reading of evidence on behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Slingsby was then begun, and the case was again adjourned.

FRENCH AIRSHIP'S NIGHT RAID OVER RHINE ON KAISER'S BIRTHDAY

38 Bombs on Freiburg as a Reprisal.

"SERIOUS DAMAGE."

German Offensive at Four Points on the French Front.

BRITISH LINER MISSING.

KAISER'S "BIRTHDAY BOMBS."

A French dirigible "celebrated" the Kaiser's birthday by making a night raid across the Rhine, during which it dropped thirty-eight bombs on the station and military establishments of Freiburg—a town of 60,000 inhabitants in the Grand Duchy of Baden. Freiburg is seventy-five miles south-west of Karlsruhe and eleven miles south of the Rhine. Serious damage was done, and the raid was a reprisal for the Zeppelin visit to Epernay.

Yesterday's wireless version of the Berlin communiqué spoke of the "harbour town of Freiburg"—a town on the Elbe—and this resulted in a report last night of a raid on the German coast.

In reply to Mr. Tennant's recent statement, the Germans declare that the Allies have lost no fewer than sixty-three aeroplanes on the western front in the past four months. The German losses are put at sixteen only!

FOE STRIKES AT FOUR POINTS.

The Germans began a big offensive against the French front yesterday, launching attacks at no fewer than four different points. Only at one spot did the foe achieve any success, and this consisted of obtaining a footing in some elements of advanced trenches south of Givenchy.

MISSING LINER.

News is anxiously awaited of the Elder Dempster liner Appam. She was due at Plymouth six days ago, having left Dakar, French West Africa, on January 11. A battered lifeboat has been seen near Madeira.

She had 168 passengers on board the list including Sir Edward Merewether, Governor of Sierra Leone, and Lady Merewether.

SEVERAL ZEPPELINS DROP BOMBS AT DVINSK.

Dashing Feat in the Night by Russian Armoured Motor-Cars.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 28.—The official communiqué to-night says:—In the region of Riga there was cannonading. During the bombardment of Schlock German aeroplanes, while regulating the artillery fire, threw bombs at several points. In the Plakenen district our artillery scored a number of successes.

Several Zeppelins dropped bombs in the region of Dvinsk.

Our artillery in the Lake Sventen region dispersed a large German force.

The Germans celebrated the Kaiser's birthday, but no particular animation was observed in their lines.

During the night of January 21-22 one of our armoured motor-cars dashed up to an enemy wire entanglement on the Bucezac road, and opening fire against a large working party and its guard, put them to flight, after inflicting heavy loss.—Reuter.

"NO CHANGE AT KUT."

(TURKISH OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 28.—The Turkish communiqué says:—On the Lask (Mesopotamia) front the enemy is entrenching in the region of Felahie. There is a feeble and intermittent artillery duel.

Near Kut el Amara there is no change.

On the Caucasian front artillery engagements and outpost skirmishes have continued.

On the Dardanelles front, on January 25 a hostile monitor fired some thirty shells in the direction of Akbach, without success.

Our airmen threw two bombs on the monitor, which stopped her fire and retired.—Reuter.

FRENCH DIRIGIBLE DROPS BOMBS ON FREIBURG.

Station and Military Establishments Seriously Damaged.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 28.—To-night's official communiqué is as follows:—As a reprisal for the bombardment by a Zeppelin of the villages in the region of Epernay, on January 25, one of our dirigibles bombarded Freiburg, in Breisgau, during the night of January 27-28.

Eighteen bombs of 155mm. and twenty of 90mm. were dropped on the station, and the military establishments, which suffered serious damage.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 28.—A telegram from Freiburg, in Breisgau, says that after ten o'clock last night two enemy airmen dropped five bombs on the town causing material damage only. No one was injured.

Being the Kaiser's birthday the theatre was full of people, who, however, quietly remained inside the building until all danger was over.—Reuter.

BIG GERMAN CLAIMS IN THE AERIAL WAR.

"Allies Lose Sixty-Three Machines to Our Sixteen."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 28.—To-day's German official communiqué says:—

On the Neuville sector French hand grenade attacks were repulsed with great French losses. One of our craters remained in the enemy's hands.

The booty taken, on January 26 has been increased by four machine guns and two catapults.

To the repeated bombardment of the villages behind our front by the French we replied by a bombardment of Rheims.

At Height 285, north-east of La Chalade, our troops after a fight occupied an enemy mine crater.

There is no further news regarding the enemy air attack on the open town of Freiburg.

Regarding the results of aerial attacks, statements have been made in the House of Commons which can best be answered by the following list of our and of enemy losses in aeroplanes.

Since October 1, 1915, the German losses in aeroplanes on the western front are:—In aerial fights, seven; machines shot down from the ground, eight; missing, one. Total, sixteen.

Our enemies in the west lost during the same time:—In aerial fights, 41; machines shot down from the ground, eleven; by involuntary landing within our lines, eleven. Total, sixty-three.

This represents figures which could be ascertained by us from the enemy aeroplanes which fell into our hands.

Eastern Theatre.—On both sides of the Widzy, south of Dvinsk, and between the Stochod and the Sty, there have been minor engagements in which we captured some prisoners.—Reuter.

'NO CHANGE FOR A MONTH.'

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 28.—To-night's official statement says:—

Position of the Serbian Armies.—The withdrawal of the Serbian contingents which remained in Albania continues in good order.

The Austro-Hungarians, whose principal forces occupy Scutari and the Popana, have pushed their advance guards as far as San Giovanni di Medua.

In the East (Bulgarian Army) the situation has undergone no change for a month. A Bulgarian detachment occupies Dibra, and a reserve brigade is stationed at Struga, to the north of Lake Ochrida.—Reuter.

168 PASSENGERS IN LINER FEARED LOST.

Ship Passes Broken Lifeboat of Elder Dempster Steamer.

A derelict lifeboat which was passed by a ship in the neighbourhood of Madeira has given rise to grave conjectures as to the fate of the Elder Dempster steamer Appam, with 168 passengers on board.

A Lloyd's message states that the steamer Tregante, from Puerto Obligado, which has arrived at Hull, reports that on January 16, lat. 35.24 N., long. 14.32 W., she passed a lifeboat with the name ss. Appam, of Liverpool, painted on the stern.

The boat had about 5ft. of the bow knocked away, and had two waterbreakers and one lifebuoy on board.

"SOME FAMOUS PEOPLE."

The Daily Mirror was officially informed last evening by the Elder Dempster Line that the number of passengers and crew on board the Appam totalled 301, and was made up as follows:—

First-class passengers	87
Second and third class passengers ..	81
Crew (approximately)	133
Total	301

The Daily Mirror was told also that the passengers included "some very famous people," but that the names of the passengers and crew would not be issued until to-day.

The Appam (Captain Harrison), from West Africa, homeward bound, left Dakar on January 11, and is six days overdue.

SEVERE DEFEAT OF FOE IN EGYPT.

Senussi Suffer Heavy Losses in Our Surprise Advance.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The War Office issued the following communiqué last night:—

Further details of the fighting on the western frontier of Egypt on January 23 have been received.

The enemy had no intimation of our advance until dawn on the 23rd.

It is stated by deserters who have come in to Mersa Matruh—that the enemy's losses on one flank alone exceeded the total losses in the engagement on December 25 last and included some Turkish officers.

This severe defeat has greatly discouraged the local Bedouin with the Senussi, and they are reported to be deserting and returning east.

In the engagement on December 25 the enemy left 200 dead on the field.

VICTORIOUS THRUST BY RUSSIANS IN THE EAST.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, Jan. 28.—To-night's official statement says:—Caucasus Front.—In a fight in the region west of Melazgher we crushed a large Turkish column and took prisoners seventeen officers and 274 men.

Our troops, pursuing the fleeing enemy, entered the town of Khnysskala, between Erzurum and Mush, close on his heels.

The Turks are fleeing towards Mush.

In Persia, south of Lake Urmia, we defeated large Turkish forces, and in the pursuit of the enemy, who fled precipitately, we took prisoners numerous Turkish regulars and Kurdish irregulars.

South-East of Hamadan, near the Kandelian Pass, we drove the enemy back southwards.—Reuter.

GERMANS TRY A BIG OFFENSIVE.

Four Different Attacks Launched Against French Line.

FOE'S GAIN AT ONE SPOT

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 28.—To-night's official communiqué says:—

In Artois the artillery duel was particularly intense. The enemy directed successive attacks at different points of the front.

West of Hill 140, to the south of Givenchy, after a series of mine explosions, the enemy succeeded in obtaining a footing in some parts of our advanced trenches.

Another attack directed at the same time against our positions in the vicinity of the Neuville-Folle road was completely repulsed.

A third attack, which was in preparation at the same time against our works to the north of Roelincourt, was stopped at the outset by our artillery and rifle fire, and the enemy was unable to leave his trenches.

Finally a fourth attack on the road from St. Laurent to St. Nicolas, north-east of Arras, suffered a complete defeat.

South of the Neuville-Folle road we recaptured in the morning a fresh crater, after a very sharp fight, and repulsed the enemy's violent counter-attacks.

It is confirmed that in this region, in the course of the proceedings, the enemy suffered heavy losses. One hundred and fifty enemy corpses have been counted in one of the craters recaptured by us.

Our positions at Arras, and to the south of that town, were violently bombarded by the enemy, but no infantry attacks were made, and our batteries vigorously countered the enemy artillery.

Between the Somme and the Oise our trench guns wrecked the enemy works, and demolished an observation post to the south-east of Lassigny.

In the Vosges our artillery effectively shelled Stoeka and Stoswihl.—Reuter.

SHELL DEPOT BLOWN UP.

PARIS, Jan. 28.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

In Artois during the night we exploded a small mine east of Neuville St. Vaast.

Two attempted attacks by the Germans west of the road from Arras to Lens were repulsed.

Between the Oise and the Aisne our artillery blew up an ammunition depot near Puisseleigne.

There is nothing to report on the remainder of the front with the exception of some firing on enemy working parties west of the Bois-le-Pretre and in the region of the Ban de Sapt.—Reuter.

GERMAN ATTACK AT LOOS

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

Jan. 28, 10.45 p.m.—The following telegraphic dispatch has been received from General Headquarters in France:—

Last yesterday afternoon, under cover of heavy rifle, machine-gun and artillery fire, the enemy attempted an infantry attack on a salient in our trenches north-east of Loos. The attack was driven back by our fire.

Last night the enemy were active with rifle and artillery fire east of Armentières. Our artillery retaliated.

To-day the enemy exploded a mine at Fricourt, also one east of Guinchy. No damage was done.

We sprang a mine east of Givenchy. Hostile artillery was very active against our trenches north of Meusecourt, between Loos and La Bassée Canal, east of Armentières, and north of Wytschaete.

We retaliated, damaging hostile trenches in many places.

"RIGHT TO SUBMARINE."

Mr. Lansing's Note to the European belligerents on the subject of submarine warfare is paraphrased by the Washington correspondent of the Associated Press, says a Reuter New York message.

The Powers, he says, have been notified that unless they subscribe to the principles proposed by the United States armed merchant men may be denied entry into American ports except under the same conditions which apply to war-ships.

While the United States holds that the destruction of merchant vessels without removing the passengers and crews to a place of safety violates international law and the principles of humanity, it does not feel that a belligerent should be deprived of the right to use submarines in view of the usefulness which they have developed since the outbreak of war.

America suggests the adoption of a formula of which the following are some points:—

That a merchant ship of any nationality is not subject to attack without warning, and that only if it is impossible to supply a prize crew or to convey the merchant ship is sinking justified, and that in that case the passengers and crew must be removed to a place of safety.



Liverpool's Home Service Corps at drill. After a three-months' course at the University, where they learn to use a lathe, they are drafted into munition factories.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS HAVE REACHED LONDON AT LAST!



Russian soldiers, who escaped from Germany by way of Holland, leaving the London residence of the Grand Duke Michael. They were among 3,000 other prisoners who were compelled to make ammunition at Wanne.

THE MOTOR PLOUGH.



Being war time, this plough, which is the latest development in farming, is driven by a woman.

LEAVING FOR RUSSIA.



Dr. Mabel May



Miss Anna Hutchinson.



Dr. Beatrice Coxon, of Alnwick.

They are going at the request of the Tsarina. Miss Anna Hutchinson is a sanitary inspector.

LACED STOCKINGS.



The laces are of silk. At first glance it looks as though the wearer had cloth-topped boots on.

IN A GIPSY VILLAGE.



A mother and her children. The photograph was taken in Serbia, where a large number of gipsy colonies are to be found.

WAR BOOTS IN GERMANY.



Owing to the shortage of leather, the uppers are made of cloth, and the soles, which are plentifully studded with nails, are made of wood.

THE TRUTH ABOUT CANCER

ITS CAUSE AND TREATMENT.

A REMARKABLE BOOK—FREE.

A remarkable book has just been published which throws an entirely new light on the methods of treating Cancer. It is generally admitted by the medical profession that Cancer is not contagious, but is caused by a breakdown on the part of the body-cells. This book convincingly proves that this breakdown is due to deficiency of potassium "salts" in the body, which causes the cells to become abnormal and retrograde to the terrible cancer cell.

After reading this book, one can easily understand how the constant smoking of a pipe in many cases causes cancer of the tongue. A woman rarely smokes a pipe and is, therefore, free from cancer of the tongue. Man rarely suffers from cancer of the breast. Unfortunately this is only too common with the young nursing mother, who suffers a heavy and severe loss of potassium with the secretion of the milk.

The following selection from the list of chapters will give some idea of the thoroughness with which this little work has been prepared:—

1. The Limitations of Surgery.
2. Some Doctors Oppose Operation.
3. What Cancer Is.
4. Why the Body-cells Break Down.
5. Injurious Cooking Methods.
6. Common Errors in Diet.
7. Some Striking Statistics.
8. Dr. Forbes Ross's Book on Cancer.
9. The Chief Minerals of the Body.
10. The Thyms Gland.
11. The Age When Lime Begins to Accumulate.
12. Potassium Causes Calcium Excretion.
13. Important Points to Remember.
14. Parts of Body Most Liable to Cancer.
15. Parts Which Are Seldom Affected.
16. How a Doctor Can Help You.
17. How to Avoid Cancer.
18. Statements Made by Medical Men.

In order that every sufferer may learn the real cause of cancer and how it may be successfully treated in one's own home, the publishers will send a copy of this valuable little book free of all charge to every applicant.

Applications should be addressed (a postcard will do) to the Secretary, The N.C.C. Co., 150, Twickenham, Middlesex.—(Advt.)

GREY HAIR

RESTORED IN 3 WEEKS.
Dandruff Cured in 7 Days.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY (NOT A DYE) to enable everyone troubled with grey or faded hair to restore it to its natural shade and beauty free from hair-dress and stop all irritation and falling. Even your closest relative will not know you are using this radioactive treatment if you only keep it of slight. The effect is natural; hair gradually becomes its natural shade until the true colour of youthful days is attained. The shade remains so; it doesn't vary. It keeps the same year after year. To prove its worth, a trial treatment, together with a tablet of Lind's non-saline soap for prevention of greyness, will be sent free, privately, on receipt of 5d. postage.—F. LIND, Chemist, 419, Clyde House, 485, Oxford Street, London, W.

TEST IT FREE.

Foster Clark's

A 2d. packet makes 1½ pints of rich Nourishing Soup. Seven varieties. Only water to add.

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DO YOU HAVE NERVOUS, WORRIED FEELINGS?

Do you ever feel "all of a tremble"? Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing, nervous indigestion, constipation, lack of energy, will power, or mind concentration? Do you shrink from the company of men or women?

I can tell you how to change your whole mental outlook. By my Treatment you can quickly acquire strong Nerves and a powerful and progressive Mind, which will give you absolute self-confidence. Being freed from these Neurotic handicaps you will be amazed at the wonderful way in which you and all your affairs will prosper. Don't miss discovering all you can upon this subject so vital to yourself and your personal success and happiness. Send at once 5 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days. Godfrey Elliott-Smith, 476, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.—(Advt.)

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SEVEN SISTERS CORNER LONDON N

AT WHOLESALE PRICES

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1916.

BE CAREFUL!

Nine Russian soldiers—powerfully-built men in multi—coloured uniforms—came to England by way of Holland about a week ago, were to be seen in Whitehall yesterday afternoon making their way in charge of a Russian-Canadian to the Union Jack Club in Waterloo-road. They leave this morning for Russia.

THAT was yesterday.

We presume they are now well on their way back—to Russia, not to France. And yet, we think it desirable in the interests of truth that they should be very carefully watched.

Do we distrust them? Our brave Allies? Far from it. We distrust ourselves.

We remember. We remember those more optimistic days of the early war when Rumour rode the high horse and raised mountains out of molehills—or rather out of nothing. We remember the myriads of Russians who suddenly peopled the west at a whisper of Rumour on her horse. We remember and fear that somebody—suppose a messenger boy—may catch a glimpse of those Russians and may say on going home to his mother: "Saw some Russians marching into Liverpool-street."

His mother, thereupon, to his father: "Father, the boy says the Russians are in London."

"What, again?" says father, and adds: "Perhaps the War Office has at last taken the hint. Perhaps the old Rumour was a hint to the War Office, as much as to say: 'This would be a good idea. Why not do it? Do it at once.'"

And father will go out thereupon to meet a friend, and, meeting several friends, will say aloud to them, so as to be overheard by many others: "War Office has at last woken up. Shipped some Russians over to the west. Saw them—hundreds of 'em—yesterday."

Hundreds of Russians

Each bystander, each hearer and over-hearer thereupon goes home and tells his family and says: "Thousands of Russians marched into Liverpool-street. I saw 'em." A night passes.

Nothing like a night, with the Ivory Gates of dream wide open, for the multiplication of Russians. Behold, to-morrow millions of Russians will have marched into the other gates of Liverpool-street Station. And by Monday, be sure of it, the correspondent in Flanders of *Moonshine* will write thus to his paper:

I am able at last to set folk at home easy in their minds about the Russians. In fact, I am here amongst them, or rather they are here with me. I am writing this on the back of one of them. "Little Father," he says, "St. Ivanovitch Mirovovskiy will win the war for us." And he kisses his pocket icon.

All this will happen by Monday, if we don't see that those Russians remain nine—if we don't take care that they be not ninety-and-nine, and nine hundred and nine thousand and nine million, by Monday. Let the War Office explain swiftly that they are only nine.

Unless indeed the day of such optimistic Rumour be over? Mark Tapley is dead. [The Russians are dead, and, as Mr. Belloc always tells us, the Germans are dead, too. Hence the power of Rumour may be dying, and we need not fear about Russians.]

W. M.

ROUND THE FIRE.

We'll narrow down the circle round,
And hush that music's solemn sound,
And quench the lamp and stir the fire,
To rouse its flickering radiance higher;
Loop up the window's velvet veil,
That we may hear the night-wind wail,
For wild those gusts, and well those chimera
Blend with a song of troubled times.

—HILLY BROOKS.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Immortality will come to those who are fit for it, and he who would be a great soul in the future must be a great soul now.—Emerson.

THINGS THAT WILL HAVE TO BE CHEAPER.

SOME PRICES LIKELY TO COME DOWN OWING TO THE WAR.

By WILLIAM POLLOCK.

MANY of us are bemoaning the dearth of things and declaring that we positively cannot afford this, that and the other any longer; yet we are doing without very little.

We are not, it is true, buying many new clothes; we are entertaining less frequently and, perhaps, less lavishly than we did fifteen months ago; and we are, perforce, saving money which formerly went on holiday travel.

On the other hand, we are not stinting ourselves in the quality of our food or in the quantity of it to any real extent. We do not require tickets in order to obtain bread; we have not set our faces and closed our purses against paying to be amused, and the majority of us did go away last summer for our usual holiday. Yet

pence an hour. How many plays are worth the expenditure of four shillings and threepence an hour to watch? Tommy Atkins has to take his chance in the trenches for almost four days to earn four shillings and threepence!

The people who run theatres are very much given to saying that there is very little money in the business, and that the present scale of charges for seats barely enables them to make ends meet. If that is the case, they should reduce their expenses. Let them spend less on the mounting of plays, and let them cut down the amounts on their "star" salaries.

SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

And if the war drain on the public pocket is going to kill the high-priced theatre seat, so is it going to kill the six-shilling novel. The six-shilling novel is not good value for money; even when it is reduced to four-and-sixpence it is a luxury. Unless it is materially cheapened in the future the novel will cease to have any sale worth counting among the general public. The only customers for it will be the libraries.

And just as certain big London variety theatres have demonstrated that the ten-and-

THE CHILD AND THE WAR.—No. 2.

THE PRINCIPLE OF ECONOMY IS NOT AN EASY ONE FOR THE CHILD TO GRASP. HERE IS WHAT BOB MAKES OF IT —



Master Bob's way with the maxim: "Don't waste anything in war time."—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

MARRIAGE AND WAR.

WILL THE AVERAGE MAN SOON BE ABLE TO AFFORD THE LUXURY?

A CONTRADICTION.

ECONOMISTS tell us that every man must be prepared to live on half his income, and in the next breath, that, owing to the decline in population it is the duty of every single man to marry.

Now it is obvious to everybody except fools and politicians that, even if it is possible for a young man earning 25s. a week to live on 12s. 6d., which I very much doubt, it is an absolute absurdity to expect him to keep a wife and possible family upon that sum.

Therefore, after the war, instead of marriage increasing it will certainly decline, for it will, owing to the heavy taxation, be possible only for a few.

ECONOMY.

"WHY?"

I SHOULD like to tell you what happened when I explained Mr. Haselden's cartoon of "Why?" to my two boys (ages four and six).

I read it all out to them, and then, pointing to the last picture, I said: "Look! Daddy cannot answer any more questions!"

Quite innocently they both exclaimed: "Why?"

MOTHER OF SIX.

"IT DOESN'T MATTER." "W. M." is always stimulating, but surely he was a little hard in his article of January 28, a little too sarcastic about "the true voice of civilisation!"

In many cases not only a halfpenny, but a penny, out of the "twopenny to spend" has been cut off, and the penny that is left has to pay for what are, even "W. M." must confess, necessary to life in this world—food, shelter, fires; but also that penny has to answer the hundred voices of charity—entertainments and funds in aid of Serbia, Poland, the Red Cross, Belgians left in Belgium, individual regiments or ships in which we are each interested, funds for Persia, East Africa, the Cameroons, prisoners of war, home hospitals, convalescent homes, assistant nurses, cripple homes, old folk, babies!

And "W. M." thinks we are unwise to cut down expensively by closing our galleries and museums.

But, after all, refreshment is a luxury, and therefore an illegitimate expense in war time.

A. A. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 28.—The grape hyacinths (*muscaris*) are delightful flowers for the spring garden. The earliest to flower is azureum, and already some of the dainty spikes have appeared. The flowers are Cambridge blue in colour, and generally open early in February.

The Italian grape hyacinth (dark blue) blooms during March and April, but is badly hit, too, unless such schools are admirable, of course, but their days are at an end unless their fees drop to reasonable limits. Certainly anything like three hundred pounds a year for sending a boy to school is now going to be far beyond the means of hundreds of in every other way "desirable" families.

The exorbitantly-rented flat and the club with stiff entrance fee and annual subscription will be badly hit, too, unless such schools are admirable, of course, but their days are at an end unless their fees drop to reasonable limits. Certainly anything like three hundred pounds a year for sending a boy to school is now going to be far beyond the means of hundreds of in every other way "desirable" families.

The medical specialist's fee of a hundred (or more) guineas for an operation is already well on the way to a substantial reduction. The war is bringing it down not because it is making us all so relatively hard up for years to come, but because it is giving so many young men surgical experience that otherwise never would have come their way.

it is quite certain that this state of things cannot continue indefinitely, and now at last Mr. Runchman has announced the beginning of "forced economy" in the form of restrictions on unnecessary imports.

But it does not follow that because economy will, of necessity, be the rule for us that all the economy will be on the buyer's side. Most things will cost us more, but there are some things which will cost us less. We shall force the price of these things down, not because we are inclined to economy for economy's sake, but because we simply shall not have the money to pay for them.

Theatre tickets, for example. The days of the half-guinea stall is the most expensive thing in public entertainments in this country. Its commercial value is not anywhere near half a guinea to the average occupier of it, no matter what the managers may claim. Assuming that the performance of a play takes two hours and a half, a seat in the stalls represents entertainment at roughly four shillings and three-

sixpenny stall can advantageously be reduced to five shillings, so has at least one enterprising publisher shown that the novel can be produced and sold—presumably at a profit—for two shillings. If the novel is to have any popular sale in coming years its price must be two shillings—or less, if possible.

Big restaurants and hotels will find it necessary to reduce their tariffs. At present too much for surroundings is added to one's food. Nor will we be financially able to send our sons and daughters to schools where the fees and extras run into hundreds of pounds a year. The very cheap boarding-school, happily less numerous in recent years, is an abomination, of course, but there is really no reason, except profit-making for the headmaster, why the inclusive yearly bill at any preparatory school should exceed seventy-five to a hundred pounds per annum. If a profit cannot be made on a "limited" number of pupils at such fees, the number of pupils taken can be increased.

There are schools for small boys between eight and fourteen where as much as three hundred

pounds a year is charged. The return for this is claimed to lie in separate bedrooms, "individual coaching," and the cachet of the school, and so on. Even then it is difficult to discover a hundred pounds' value in a term of three months. In many ways such schools are admirable, of course, but their days are at an end unless their fees drop to reasonable limits. Certainly anything like three hundred pounds a year for sending a boy to school is now going to be far beyond the means of hundreds of in every other way "desirable" families.

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HOSPITAL NURSES WHO DID THE HOUSE DECORATORS' WORK



On the step ladder.

When the authorities took over what is now the Woodford and Wanstead Auxiliary Hospital the house, though admirably suited for the purpose to which it has been put, was in need of some repair. The nurses, therefore, volunteered to put the place ship-shape



In full cry. A nurse, who is an artist, paints a frieze.



Repairing the balustrade.



Papering a room.



Whitewashing is really not so difficult.

and, without any skilled male assistance, did all the necessary painting and whitewashing. The photographs show them at their labours, their uniforms protected by soldiers' shirts, which they borrowed for the purpose.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

WITH THE BRITISH IN THE EAST: A GUN IN ACTION.



The photograph was taken at the moment that the weapon was at full recoil. The gunners are wearing sun helmets.

TO BE A FILM "ST"



Mrs. Lyndhurst Bruce (Clifford), who is to be a cinema star in the United States. Her husband, Lord Aberdare's son, was in action near Ypres.



Captain G. A. K. Lawrence, D.S.O., of the Royal Flying Corps, has been wounded.

SE RESIGN'

EXAMINING A CAPTURED GERMAN AEROPLANE.



Whitehouse, Liberal mem-
ber of the House of Commons,
Edinburgh, who is to be
resigned on account of his atti-
tude towards the Compulsion Bill.

WAR NEWS.



Lieutenant-
Colonel J. F.
Finnis (55th
Sikhs, Indian
Force), who has
died of wounds in
the Persian Gulf.

"PRISONER."



man, who is 6ft. 9in., was
captured by the French. He
said it a difficult matter to
shoot the bullets.



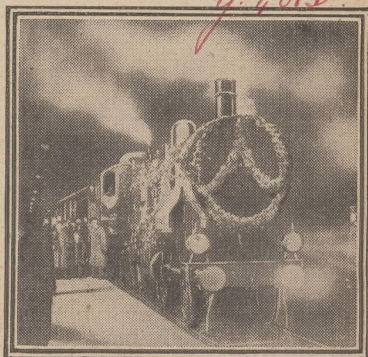
After brilliant manoeuvring, this airman compelled a German Aviatik to descend over the Allies' lines to the north of Dormans, and he is here seen examining the captured machine, which was intact. It differs in many respects from the new Fokkers. Both the enemy pilot and his observer were taken prisoners.—(Reproduced by courtesy of the Sphere.)

NO MORE HANGING ON TO THE TAIL.



Ready to chase an enemy aeroplane. When the pilot is ready to start the wedges are drawn away by means of the cords.

THE BALKAN EXPRESS.



The engine of the first train which ran from Berlin to Constantinople. All the rolling stock was brand new to impress the Turks.

PLAYER'S
"COUNTRY LIFE"
Cigarettes
 (Medium Strength)
Pure Virginia Tobacco.

For wounded British Soldiers and Sailors in Military Hospitals at home and for the Front at Duty Free Prices.

TERMS ON APPLICATION TO
JOHN PLAYER AND SONS, NOTTINGHAM.

10 for 3¹/₂
50 for 15

P. 556

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. A New Musical Play. **TINA.** To-day, at 2 and 5. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2. GODFREY TEARLE, PHYLLIS DARE, W. H. BERRY. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel.: 2545, 2535 Gar.

AMBAASSADORS. "MORE," by Harry Grattan. Evgs., 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30.

APOLLO. OSCAR ARNONE and LILY BRAYTON in THE TAMING OF THE SHREW. To-NIGHT (Saturday) and Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Mon., Weds., Sats., 2.15. COMEDY.—Lessee, Arthur Guendrich (7.30 to 10.15). To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. MATS., Mon., Thurs., Fri., Sats., 2.30. ARTISTS' OPTI by Albert de Courville and Wal. Pink. FRED EMMET and strong cast. SMOKING PERMITTED.

CRITERION. A LITTLE BIT OF FLOPP. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.

DALY'S. The George Edwards Production. **BETTY.** To-day, 2 and 8. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. Winifred Barnes, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowe, Lauri de Tree, Donald Calthrop and G. P. HUNTLEY.

DRURY LANE. PUSS IN BOOTS. Evenings, 7.50. Mats., Mon. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 1.30. George Graves, Will Evans, Florence Smithson. Box-office, Tel. 2552 Gerrard.

DUKE OF YORK'S. ALICE IN WONDERLAND, at 2.15. At 8.15. "The Pictures" and THE PARISH PUMP. CAIETY.—Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Sats., 2.30. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. GEO. GROSSMITH and Gaiety Co. GARRICK. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. "FIBER'S CUB." BASIL GILL and MADGE TITTERADGE.

GLOBE. Daily, 2.30. Evgs., Weds., Fri., Sats., 8.15. Miss MOYA MANNING in PEE O MY HEART.

HAYMARKET. At 2.30 and 8.15. WHO IS HE? HENRY ARLEY. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Sir Herbert Tree's Production. To-day, at 2.30 and To-night, at 8.15. Last 2 Performances.

MAYOURNEEN. by Louis N. Parker.

KINGSWAY. THE DARLINGTON EXPRESS. To-day, 2.15. To-NIGHT, 8.15. (Last 2 Performances).

LYRIC. DORIS KEANE in ROMANCE. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

OWEN NARES. OPERA SEASON at SHAFTESBURY THEATRE. To-day, at 2.15. THE CRUCIFIX. To-night, at 7.45. CAVALIERIA RUSTICANA and PAVLOVA and Pina Performance of UNE VOIX DANS LE DESERT. Mon. THE BROTHERS' MATE; Tues., BOHEME. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. 6d.

PALLADIUM. Gigantic Success, CINDERELLA. HARRY WELDON. NORA DELANEY. 100 Performances. MATINEES every DAY, at 2.15. Last Weeks. PLAYHOUSE. 2.30 and 8.30. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30. CHARLES HAWTRY and CLAY'S COOPER in a new play, PLEASE HELP EMILY, by H. M. Harwood.

PRINCE OF WALES. At 2.30 and 8.15. 8.30 P.M. THIEF. Daily, at 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Thurs. and Sats., at 8.15.

QUEEN'S. A New Revue. "OH LA LA!" To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sats., 2.30.

ROYALTY. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. DENNIS RADF. Every Day, at 2.30 and 8.15.

ST. JAMES'S. At 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sats., New Comedy, THE BARKER, by Clifford Mills. GEORGE ALLEN TUDOR and the 100.

SAVOY. A CASE OF LADY CLARE. MR. H. B. IRVING. Evgs. and Mats., Mon., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

SCALA. Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. THE WORLD AT WAR. A remarkable collection of War Pictures on Land and Sea. Captured German Film of Our Enemies on Eastern and Western Fronts. Gerr. 1400.

STRAND. POPULAR PRICES. THE MERCHANT OF VENICE. Mats., Tues., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. "MR. WU." Every Evening, at 8.30. curtain falls 10.40.

MATTHEW LANG as Shylock and Mr. WU. LILLIAN VAUDEVILLE. H. Grattan's Revue, "SAMPLES!" To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. MATS., Thurs. and Sats., 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S. At 2.15 and 8.15. "THE WAGE CASE." Gerald du Maurier and Marie Lohr. Mat., Weds., Sats., 2.15.

ALHAMBRA. Varieties, 8.15. Alfred Lester and Co. in Simon's Shows. Frank Van Hoven. Revue. NOW'S THE TIME! at 9.40. ADELIN GENE, J. E. McARDIE, Phyllis Monkman and Lee White. Sir FREDERICK COHEN will conduct his ballet, "Sage." Doors, 8. Matinee, Weds. and Sats., at 2.15. Doors, 2.

THE MORAL OF MILE END.

By HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.



THE REAL VOICE OF LABOUR.

By C. B. STANTON, M.P.



See To-morrow's

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

HIPPODROME. London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Shows. "JOXLAND." SHIRLEY KELLOGG. HARRY RIANE. VETTA RIANE. BERTIAM WALLIS. GEO. GABRY. Edna Morris, and Super-Beauty Chorus. **PALACE.**—"BRIC A BRAC" (at 8.30), with GERTIE MILLAR. ARTHUR PLAYFAIR. GWENDOLINE BROGDEN. NELSON KEYS. TEDDIE GERARD. A. SIMON. GIRARD. GINA PALERME. Varieties, at 8. MAT., WED. and SAT., at 2.

PALLADIUM.—8.10 and 9.30. BRANSBY WILLIAMS. G. H. CHIRGWIN. ALBERT WHELAN. MALCOLM SCOTT. ELLA SHIELDS. MAIDIE SCOTT. JOE ELVIN AND CO. MAX MOORE DUPREZ. MONTAIGRE OTT. HAPPY FOUR, etc.

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CONFIDENTIAL. Enquiries—Hivers, Private Detective, 19, Regent-st., London.

D. W.—Only thoughts of you. Anxious, loving—N.

CLEM.—Many happy returns—From all in London.

KIDDIE.—Sounds too good. Received three. All love.

O. D.—Anxious thoughts. Hope to hear again soon. Love.

CLEM.—Many happy returns, dear. Wedding postponed.—Mabel.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

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DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

A BABY'S Long Gown 8s.; 60 pieces, 21s.; everything necessary; wonderfully beautiful; perfect home finish work; extraordinary bargain; instant approval.—Mrs. W. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

A RINGNE Nests, full size, 10. doz., 11s. fresh combings purchased.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.

Articles for Disposal.

A CUTLERY Service, 50 pieces, 50s.; A1 silver-plated spoons and forks, finest shelled knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new; approval willingly.—Mrs. Howles, 56, Second-avenue, Manor Park, Essex.

CHINA.—100 pieces pure white, 25s., consisting of a Dinner Set for 12, a Tea and Breakfast Set for 12, hot-water Jug, Teapot and 3 Jugs, all to match; this, dainty, beautifully finished; guaranteed delivered perfect; 25s. the lot; write for Catalogue, full of other bargains, free.—Vincent Fottler, 25, Chelsea Works, Burslem.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

COOK-GENERAL. Wanted; very comfortable home, good wages and liberal outtings; fax paid; good references essential.—Apply G., 25, Cator-st., Sydenham (nearest rail way station, Penge).

MILNERNY Assistants, Improvers and Pieceworkers Baker, Ltd., 8, Well-st. (Top Floor), E.C.

BE SURE AND READ OUR NEW SERIAL ON MONDAY A MAN OF HIS WORD

By RUBY
M. AYRES

ROBIN'S DECISION.

THERE was a moment's embarrassed silence while Robin looked at the two women, and they looked at him; then he took a quick step forward.

"What's the matter?" he asked urgently. Pansy giggled nervously.

"There's nothing the matter. Why should there be? Come and sit down. We are so pleased to see you. And how are you feeling now?"

Robin ignored her; he looked at Lilian. "Where's Jean?" he asked. He knew instinctively that the embarrassed silence was in some way connected with her.

"She's gone," said Lilian blankly, "back to Osterway. I had no idea—she left this letter."

Robin laughed—a sort of relieved laugh. "Oh, is that all?" He sat down in the chair Pansy had dragged forward. "Can I have some tea?" he asked.

"Can you? Of course you can," Jummy sipped up to Robin.

"Auntie gormed," he said reproachfully.

"I know, old man. Steady! Mind my arm." He winced a little as Jummy inadvertently leaned against him.

"Does it hurt very much?" Pansy asked sympathetically.

Robin frowned a little.

"No—nothing to speak of. And it's the left, luckily. Here, Jummy, come and stir my tea for me."

Jummy obeyed delightedly; he stirred and stirred till half the tea was in the saucer.

"When did Jean go?" Robin asked.

"This morning, I suppose, but nobody really knows. Here is her letter if you would care to read it." Lilian looked distressed. "I hope you don't think it's my fault, Robin?"

"Of course not," he looked at her affectionately. There was something particularly cheery about him in spite of his bandaged head, and the fact that he wore his left arm in a sling. Pansy was called away for an instant and Lilian said quickly:

"You know that Jean has broken her engagement—with Gavin?"

He answered without looking at her.

"I did not know until this morning. I met Stanger." His voice changed a little, his eyes grew rather grim. "And Stanger told me quite a lot of interesting facts," he added.

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, only about that little bouncer, Symons; I'm sorry if he's a friend of yours, Lilian—I



Jean Millard.

"Don't like being kissed," he objected. "If it hadn't been for you," she went on, "I should have been the most miserable woman in the world. Are you sure your arm isn't very much hurt? I can't bear to think that it's all my fault."

"Nonsense!" He lifted the hand she had laid on his sleeve and lightly kissed it.

"You've done a great deal for me, if it comes to that," he said with a sort of bashfulness. "You've been a brick to Jean. I don't know what I should have done without you."

She looked pleased.

"While we are saying nice things to each other," she said laughing, "may I be allowed to ask a personal question?"

"Well—what is it?"

She coloured a little; her eyes fell.

"Robin—you're not going back to India without... without seeing Jean?" She was a little afraid now she had asked the question; she waited apprehensively for his reply.

Robin's face took colour from hers. "I'm not going back at all—unless I take her with me," he said.

THE SURPRISE VISIT.

JEAN reached Osterway in the early evening.

She had had a thoroughly miserable journey down; half a dozen times before the train left Eunston she thought of getting out and going back to Lilian.

She could not make up her mind if she were acting wisely or foolishly; could not make up her mind whether Pansy had been speaking the truth about that luncheon with Robin, or whether it had been done intentionally to annoy.

While she was still hesitating the matter was settled for her by a pompous guard blowing his whistle and the train steaming out of the station.

She sat back then in a corner and cried.

It was such a tame ending to everything; this stealing away by herself with no one even to see her off; the whole thing felt very flat and disappointing after the exciting weeks that had preceded it.

She might never see Robin again, that was the worst of it! He was such an obstinate man! In some moods he would rather die than ask her to come back, she knew. Supposing he took this flight of hers as meaning that she wished to avoid him.

"Oh, I was an idiot to come," Jean thought as she lugged her bulging dressing-case down from the rack and deposited it with a little vicious thud on the platform at Osterway Station. She could not imagine now why she had not taken that taxi round to his rooms and seen him. With every growing moment her conduct seemed more absurd and unaccountable.

She looked round the dull little platform with distasteful eyes. She was the only passenger to alight. A young porter recognising her, came up smiling and grabbed her bag.

"Good-evening, miss."

"Jean tried to smile and answer him, but she felt too wretched. She asked him to send the bag up later for her to Laurel Cottage. She went out in the road and started to walk the distance through the darkness.

Osterway seemed more deadly than ever, after London. The silence of the country lanes got on her nerves. She wondered how she had ever been even moderately happy there, and she—she had! She was too honest to deny even to herself that once—for quite a long time—it had been her idea of perfect happiness to walk these same lanes with Gavin Dawson.

"Poor Gavin!" She wondered if he were very miserable; she wondered how on earth she was ever going to pay him back all that money he had lent her! Of course if Robin... her face flushed in the darkness—Robin did not enter into the question now. Had he chosen, he could have come round to see her on any of the three days that had dragged away since the fire. She was not at all sure now that she even wished to see him.

It sounded a very dignified sentiment; she tried to keep it firmly in her mind as she reached the turning that led past the doctor's house and to Laurel Cottage. For the first time a little pleasurable thrill shook her.

Miss Lydia would be delighted to see her, at any rate. She could picture her welcoming cry of pleasure—the excitement—the rushing about where there would be to get her room ready—to get some tea.

Jean remembered that she was hungry; she decided she would ask for buttered toast.

She pushed open the green painted iron gate; it still squeaked in the way she remembered it had done that morning when she stole out of it to run away with Gavin; she looked up at her bedroom window; the blinds were closely drawn; she looked back into the road where Gavin had stood and whistled for her that morning; it seemed such an eternity ago, though in reality it was little more than two months.

She rang the bell and stood listening; she heard the parlour door open, and remembered that Miss Lydia was alone—this was the night when the small maid-of-all-work took her evening out.

There was a great business of undoing bolts and chains, and then Miss Lydia opened the door a cautious inch.

"Who is it, please?"

"Me!" said Jean, with a fine disregard of grammar.

She pushed the door wide and took little Miss Lydia in her arms and hugged her. "It's me!" she said. "Oh, aren't you pleased to see me?"

"Jean, my darling child!" The hug had to be repeated all over again; it was some minutes before either of them recovered sufficiently to remember that it was cold with the front door wide open, and that there was a cheery fire in the sitting-room.

"But how—why... I don't understand what has brought you?" Miss Lydia stammered.

Jean laughed.

"The train brought me—I made up my mind all at once, and here I am. I—I think I'm tired of London—for a time, at least. And—oh, do you think I might have some tea?"

They went together to the kitchen to get it; Miss Lydia sat by the fire with the toasting fork while Jean knelt beside her on the rug and told her everything that had happened since they last met—everything, that is, except what concerned Robin; she carefully avoided mentioning his name.

"And now—now I'm not engaged to anyone!" she added, with an attempt to convince Miss Lydia that the fact was a wonderful relief to her. "Are you pleased?" she demanded. "You know you never liked Gavin—poor Gavin—now, did you?"

Miss Lydia looked bewildered; she had let the bread toast as black as a coal, but she still held it to the bars of the fire.

"I don't know what to say, or what to think," she said, at last. "And Mr. O'Neil—Jean, you haven't told me a word about him! I hoped you would come and see me—I asked him when I

wrote—and I also asked you, too, if you remember."

"Did you? I forget," said Jean, airily. "Anyway, I don't suppose he'll come now; he's going back to India next week."

"Going back?" Miss Lydia sounded very disappointed. "What a very short stay; Jean, you haven't told me what you think of him yet."

"Oh, he's nice," said Jean. Her face was averted. "I think he's quite—nice," she said again stiltedly. There was a little silence.

"You never told me that he had been keeping me all these years, Aunt Lydia," she broke out then in a muffled voice.

"My dear, he absolutely forbade me to say a word. He always said that he would tell you himself when the time came. He's been so derelict to you, Jean; there are not many men in the world who would keep an old promise as he has done. I don't know how much he has told you."

"He hasn't told me anything, but there were plenty of other people quite willing to," said Jean tartly. "Oh, auntie, just look at my unfortunate toast!"

"Oh, my dear!" They laughed over the blackened bread together. Jean scrambled up to cut a fresh slice.

Miss Lydia looked at her rather wistfully. "You look very different to what you did when you went away, my dear," she said presently. "London clothes have made a wonderful difference, Jean."

"Only outwardly," Jean declared quickly. "I'm just the same, really. Mr. O'Neil will tell you that. Oh, the rows we used to have when I first got there!" She sighed and laughed together; she was ashamed to realise that, in spite of her elaborate indifference, she was what with all longing for Robin—to see his face, to hear his voice, even if it were only scolding her. She swallowed a little lump in her throat.

She took the toasting fork from Miss Lydia. "No—I'll do it myself this time; I'm hungry."

She dropped down on her knees by the fire. After a moment: "I don't know who's going to keep me now," she submitted. "I haven't got any money, and Mr. O'Neil is going back to India—and I'm not even engaged."

She looked up at Miss Lydia with a rueful smile. "I shall have to work—with a capital letter," she said playfully.

"My dear child—!" Miss Lydia broke off; a subdued knock had sounded through the little house. "That must be the postman; no, my dear, I'll go. I owe him a penny, too—there was an overweight letter this morning and I had no change."

She went away, closing the kitchen door. Jean threw her hat aside; she dragged a worn footstool from under the table and curled up on it. After all, it was nice to be alone again; she wondered what Lilian would say if she could see her now making toast in the kitchen!

(Continued on page 11.)



Olive Chayne, the heroine of our new serial, "Love Me for Ever," which begins on Monday.

never could tolerate him; and I don't much fancy you'll see him again after to-day, anyway."

"What do you mean?" she asked helplessly. Robin laughed.

"Only that I'm going to spoil his beauty for him."

"Robin!"

"Well, and why not? He told Jean a pack of lies about me—he told her a lying tale of something that happened ten years ago in India; he said that I was practically kicked out of the station for cheating at cards; he and—"

He broke off, remembering that Gavin had repeated the lie to her, and that she had been very dear to Lilian, even if she no longer cared for him.

"It's no use going into it all," he said casually. "But I'm going to settle my account with him before I leave London, that's all."

"But you can't... with your arm so badly hurt."

"The other arm is equal to the part, though," he said with a sort of savagery. "And I hope that you'll strike the little puppy's name off your list, Lilian."

"I never liked him. I warned Pansy against him."

"So did I, but—well, there's not much harm done, as it happens, and I shall go back to India feeling ten years younger if I know that I've made Symons unrepresentable for a couple of weeks."

"There'll be such a scandal," she objected weakly. Robin laughed.

"Nonsense, and if there is, it can't affect you or any one you care about."

"No, Robin, I feel that I haven't thanked you half enough for what you did for me and Jummy." She caught the boy to her and kissed him; Jummy wriggled free.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

WHITELEYS SALE of PIANOS

Returned from Hire, New & Second-hand
MONDAY NEXT, JANUARY 31st
AND FOLLOWING DAYS

GRAND PIANOS

Makers' Original Price	Special SALE PRICE	PER QUARTER FOR 3 YEARS, 12 PAYMENTS
STEINWAY.—Short Drawing-room Grand. Length 6 ft. 10 in. Three pedals. A great Bargain	200	69 6: 12: 10
CHALLENGER.—Baby Grand. Rosewood Case. Length 5 ft. The Piano for musical inspirations	95	59 5: 13: 7

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ROLAND.—Mellow-toned Upright. Standard scale. A great bargain. Right up to date	95	49 4: 14: 4

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BECHSTEIN.—Overstrung Upright Grand. Blackwood Case. In fine condition	70	37 3: 11: 3

LAST 4 DAYS of WHITELEY'S SALE

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday next
JANUARY 31st, FEBRUARY 1st, 2nd & 3rd
All Remnants, Oddments and Soiled Goods
left over in every Department will be cleared at
FURTHER REDUCED PRICES

PIANO SALE CATALOGUE POST FREE
WM. WHITELEY LTD., QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain
Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by
B. Clifton, 13, Broad-st. Hill, London, E.C.



The last batch of wounded to arrive at Cairo from Gallipoli prior to the evacuation. They are seen on the railway platform in charge of Red Cross nurses.

LINGFIELD CHASING.

Capital Sport in Fine Weather—Success of Carrigree.

Steeplechasing at Lingfield yesterday was carried on under capital conditions and before a good crowd. Some fine class chasers contested the Westernham Steeplechase, in which Carrigree proved successful. Selections for to-day are appended—

12.45.—ELIN RIT. 2.30.—BERNSTEIN.
1.30.—GEORGE H. 3.0.—AURETTE.
2.0.—BLIND HOOKKEY. 3.25.—BRIDGE IV.
*SPECIAL SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.
*BRIDGE IV. and GEORGE H. BOUVIERE.

LINGFIELD RACING RETURNS.

12.45.—GRAVITY HURDLE. 2m.—MARTINUS (13-3, Calder), 1; Green Falcon (5-1), 2; Killanua (10-1), 3. Also ran: White Survey (4-1), Irish Earl (8-1), Star Na Maan, Dan Russell, Papingo, Botany and Desperate (100-8).
1.30.—WESTERHAM CHASE. 3m.—CARRIGREE (11-2, Parkmore), 1; Carrigree (11-2), 2; Hackler's Key (10-1), 3. Also ran: Olga's Pride (4-1), Minster Vale (7-1), Jacobus and Lancelot (8-1), 2; Hackler's Key (10-1), 3. Also ran: Maria's Pride (5-1), Idlewild (4-1), Larigot, Hester and Thair (7-1), 2.
2.30.—SOUTHERN CHASE. 2m.—Roy Barker (6-4, Ayrill), 1; Full House (7-4), 2. Also ran: Athenry (8-1), 3; The Pains (7-1) and Kauran (10-1), 3.
3.0.—GUEST HALL HURDLE. 11m.—CANUTE (6-4, Michigan), 1; Landbow (5-1), 2; Archibald, Dorian, Waverley, Murray Bridge, Picador, Volody's Salute and Sky Close (100-8).
3.25.—NOVICES' CHASE. 2m.—BOURTON ROUGE (11-4, J. Dixon), 1; Carrigree (11-2), 2; Carrigree (11-2), 3. Also ran: Rhodrick Dhu (4-1), Loch Leven (6-1), Wooden Bridge, Uslaya and Copernicus (10-1).

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

12.45.—SURREY HANDICAP HURDLE, 50 svs; 2m.
Light Arms 12 7
Verney 12 7
St. Albans 12 7
Bunch of Keys 12 7
Ullin Rhu 12 7
Queen's Man 11 12
It Is 11 12
Hoggar 11 12
Levanter 11 12
Ballymac 11 12
Curret 11 2
1.30.—LINGFIELD (S) H'CAP CHASE, 100 svs; 2m.
Midas 12 0
Stragways 12 0
Master-at-Arms 11 13
George B 11 13
Auntie 11 13
Lynch Pin 11 8
Royal Canal 11 5
Red Stork 11 5
Plattner 11 5
Fortune Bay 11 5
2.0.—HEVER HURDLE, 70 svs; 2m.
Blue Danube 12 0
Lord Ninian 12 0
Desmond's Song 12 0
Blind Hooly 12 0
Kodak 12 0
Auntie 11 7
Menlo 11 7
Sweeney 11 6
Dabber 11 6
Sweet Bun 11 6
Trenville 11 6
Early Hope 11 4
2.30.—DORMANS OPEN CHASE, 100 svs; 2m.
Lord Marcus 12 0
Mark Murekin 12 0
Meridian 12 0
Black Rock 11 8
Valentine Maher 11 8
3.0.—HOLTYE HURDLE HANDICAP, 80 svs; 21m.
Paul Lamerie 12 2
Screamer 12 1
Annette 11 13
Coolbrook 11 12
Son of Malton 11 11
Ranelagh 11 10
Responsible 11 9
Charming Weather 11 8
3.25.—UNITED KINGDOM HUNTERS' H'CAP CHASE, 50 svs; 3m.
Waverley's Prince 12 7
Slave of the Ring 12 7
Alabair 12 4
Hesperus Magnus 11 12
Piper's Hill 11 9

TO-DAY'S ATHLETICS.

Worcester Park—Belgrave H. seven miles military hand-cap.
Worcester Park—Road Walking Association six miles walking race.
Newcastle-on-Tyne—Northern Common C.O.A. military race.
Darlington—Military cross-country race.

At the Ring to-night, Hildman Duke Lynch, 1st Surrey Rifle, and Billy Wells (Barnes) will box fifteen rounds.
Mr. George White has arranged another boxing programme for the Music Hall Ladies' Guild, who are entertaining wounded soldiers at Finchley to-day. It is arranged that Pat O'Keefe, Ernie Barry, P. J. Jones, Berners, see Billy Wells, C. Clark, J. Conn, J. Lewis, Bill Ranger and H. Sike meet Mr. White at 52, Temple-chambers, at 2.45 p.m. They will be taken and from Finchley by motor.

A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 9.)

She heard Miss Lydia's voice in the hall—heard the shutting of the front door, and the reopening of the one at her back.
"I was just wondering," she said, without turning round, "what in the wide world the Grim Griffin from India would say if he could see me now; if—" She broke off with a stifled exclamation. Someone had put a very masculine arm round her; someone was kneeling beside her on Miss Lydia's well-worn kitchen rug, and the voice she had been longing to hear was answering her—

"He would say that you were the most adorable woman in the world."
Jean dropped the "toasting fork amongst the cinders.

"Oh!" she said, with a sigh of ineffable content, and leaned her head against Robin O'Neill's shoulder as he bent and kissed her.
This story will be concluded on Monday when the opening chapters of a fine new serial, "Love Me For Ever," will appear.

NEWS ITEMS.

Cardinal Mercier Leaving Rome.

Cardinal Mercier was yesterday received in farewell audience, says the Exchange, by his Holiness the Pope.

Englishwomen to Leave Berlin.

By an official order, all British women in Berlin, says the Exchange, must leave on February 6, when a special train will convey them to Holland.

Advantage of Being Rich.

In the Divorce Court yesterday Mr. Justice Baggave Deane, hearing a long list of undefended petitions for divorce, said he was afraid that poor persons' cases were very badly managed.

Banker Defends Girl Clerks.

Speaking at the annual meeting of the London City and Midland Bank, the chairman, Sir Edward Holden, disagreed with the statement that girl clerks could not efficiently take the place of men called to the colours.

News for his "Chum."

Corporal F. Reford (D.1946), 1st Garrison Battalion, 1st Northamptonshire Regiment, British Mediterranean Expeditionary Force, is anxious to get into communication with his chum, H. Heaver, who has been trying to find him.

ESCAPED HUNS WHO STOLE A YACHT.

Four German sailors were charged yesterday at a military court in the Isle of Man with escaping from the alien detention camp at Knockale, Peel, on January 12, and with stealing a motor-yacht.

All four prisoners pleaded guilty to breaking out and with two pleaded guilty to stealing the yacht.

Constable Clague said that on January 14 he heard shouting on Peel Quay that a yacht was proceeding to sea.

Accompanied by the harbourmaster and others he overtook the yacht and found two of the prisoners aboard. The other two prisoners were aboard another boat.

The owner of the boat stated that two motor-boats in the harbour had been tampered with so that the engines would not work.

Sentence was deferred pending confirmation by the Governor.

TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL MATCHES.

THE LEAGUE—Lancashire Section: Blackpool v. Stockport County, Bolton Wanderers v. Manchester City, Everton v. Stoke, Manchester United v. Liverpool, Oldham Athletic v. Burnley, Rochdale v. Bury, Southport Central v. Preston North End.
MIDLAND Section: Barnley v. Notts Forest, Bradford City v. Bradford, Grimsby Town v. Derby County, Huddersfield Town v. Sheffield Wednesday, Leicester Fosse v. Hull City, Notts County v. Lincoln City, Sheffield United v. Leeds City.
SOUTH-WEST Section: (In aid of the Footballers' Battalion Comforts Fund) Chelsea v. Brentford, Luton v. Watford, The Arsenal v. Fulham, Geydon Common v. Crystal Palace, West Ham United v. Queen's Park Rangers, Tottenham Hotspur v. Clapton Orient, Millwall v. Reading.

SOUTH-WEST Section: (In aid of the Footballers' Battalion Comforts Fund) Chelsea v. Brentford, Luton v. Watford, The Arsenal v. Fulham, Geydon Common v. Crystal Palace, West Ham United v. Queen's Park Rangers, Tottenham Hotspur v. Clapton Orient, Millwall v. Reading.

PORTSMOUTH, Cardiff City v. Bristol Rovers, Newport County v. Southampton.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE—Third Lanark v. Aberdeen, Aldrinclough v. Dumbarton, Celtic v. Ayr United, Dundee v. Celtic, Celtic v. St. Mirren, Kilmarnock v. Hamilton Academicals, Heart of Midlothian v. Raith Rovers, Greenock Morton v. Celtic, Motherwell v. Glasgow Rangers, Partick Thistle v. Queen's Park.

NORTHERN UNION.

YORKSHIRE SECTION—Leeds v. Hunslet, Halifax v. Batley, Kingston Rovers v. Leigh, Dewsbury v. Bradford, Brighouse Rangers v. Featherstone.

LANCASHIRE SECTION—Swinton v. Oldham, Broughton Rangers v. Rochdale Hornets, Wigan v. Salford, Barrow v. Bramley.

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Subscribed Capital, £22,947,804 0 0 Paid-up Capital, £4,780,792 10 0 Reserve Fund, £24,000,000.

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LIABILITIES AND ASSETS, 31st December, 1915.

To Capital Paid up, viz.:	£	s.	d.	By Cash in hand (including Gold Coin £27,000,000) and Cash at Bank of England	£	s.	d.
£2 10s. 0d. per Share on 1,912,317 Shares of £12 each	4,780,792	10	0	"Money at Call and at Short Notice and Stock Exchange Loans	30,881,200	14	6
"Reserve Fund	4,000,000	0	0	"Advances on Current Accounts, Loans on Security and other Accounts	56,921,541	11	9
"Dividend payable on 1st February, 1916	360,352	4	8	"Liabilities of Customers for Acceptances on per cent. of deposits and Bank Promises at Head Office and Branches	9,157,601	11	9
"Balance of Profit and Loss Account	113,597	15	2		2,760,464	15	11
	9,254,742	9	10		£166,163,046	2	1
"Current, Deposit and other Accounts	147,750,702	0	6				
"Acceptances on account of Customers	9,157,601	11	9				

£166,163,046 2 1

EDWARD H. HOLDEN, Chairman and Managing Director. F. D. DOCKER, GUY FLEETWOOD WILSON, } DIRECTORS.

W. G. BRADSHAW, Deputy-Chairman.

REPORT OF THE AUDITORS TO THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE LONDON CITY AND MIDLAND BANK LIMITED.

In accordance with the provisions of Sub-section 2 of Section 113 of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908, we report as follows:—

We have examined the above Balance Sheet in detail with the Books at Head Office and with the certified Returns from the Branches. We have satisfied ourselves as to the correctness of the Cash Balances and the Bills of Exchange and have verified the correctness of the Money at Call and Short Notice. We have also verified the Securities representing the Investments of the Bank, and having obtained all the information and explanations we have required, we are of opinion that such Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Company's affairs according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Company.

London, 10th January, 1916. WHINNEY, SMITH AND WHINNEY, Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

GARDENING.

500,000 PERSONS Wanted to read our new Illustrated Garden Seed Guide and Catalogue: new ready, will be sent post free upon application. It contains useful cultural hints and a list of all the best Vegetable and Flower Seeds and Seed Potatoes; kindly mention this paper—Fidler and Sons, Royal Berkshire Seed Stores, Reading.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY BIRD'S Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s.; teeth at home, 10s. 6d. price, weekly, if desired—Call or write, Sec. 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Telex, Mayfair 5559.

HOUSES TO LET.

A HOUSE for let, 2 days—Sixpence a day paid for five months; height 4ft., on wheels; beautifully inland; perfect tone; with selection of celebrated records; accept £5 15s.; approval with pleasure—15, Upper Porchester-st., Hyde Park, London.

Full particulars on application to J. J. Green, The Private Association of London, Ltd., 246, Bishopsgate, London, E.C. Mention "Daily Mirror."

Our Splendid New Serial by Meta Simmins Begins on Monday

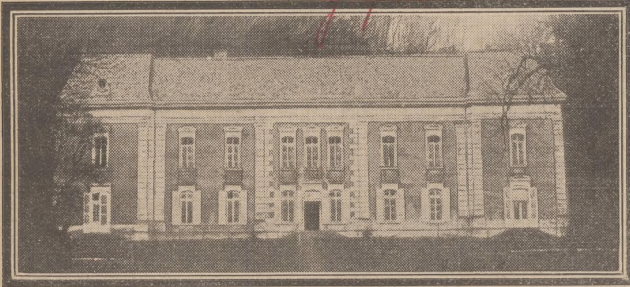
THE Moral of Mile End:
By Horatio Bottomley,
in the "Sunday Pictorial."

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

LESSONS From the Enemy:
By Austin Harrison, in
the "Sunday Pictorial." : :

THE ROYAL EXILES' NEW HOME IN FRANCE.



The Villa Vernay, near Lyons, where the Montenegrin Royal Family will reside.



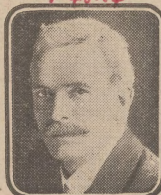
Left to right: M. Beuel, Montenegrin Consul-General at Paris, Princess Xenia, the Crown Prince and M. Brunet, Montenegrin Chargé d'Affaires in Paris.

A SIMPLE DRESS.



Gown by Bourniche. It has bishop's sleeves and is trimmed with bands of velvet.

NEW HIGH COMMISSIONER.



The Hon. Andrew Fisher and his wife. Mr. Fisher succeeds Sir George Reid as High Commissioner for Australia.—(Russell.)

ONE OF THE SILENT WAR HEROINES.



Mlle. Dannian, a sixteen-year-old French girl, who, with her brother, aged fourteen, is working day and night baking bread for the inhabitants of the village of Exondun. Her father went to the front when war broke out.

EVERYTHING IS DONE FOR THE RUSSIAN SOLDIERS' COMFORT.



These men have just returned from the trenches and are waiting for abath. Everything is done for their comfort, but this one of the new schemes is appreciated above all the others.